

Court Annuls Marriage of the Countess of Yarmouth

Old Dominion Liner Sinks Schooner; Three Lives Lost

Thaw's Mother Orders Lawyers to Work for Release

Weather—Warmer, snow to-night; Thursday rain.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

HARRY THAW MUST NOT STAY IN ASYLUM, HIS MOTHER ORDERS

"He Will Go Crazy if They Keep Him There," She Says, and Directs Lawyers to Begin Fight for His Release.

Mrs. William Thaw took a strong hand in the case of her son, Harry, this afternoon. She telephoned to Lawyers O'Reilly and Peabody, summoning them to her hotel and stating that she wished them to take some immediate steps to get Harry out of Matteawan.

"He will go crazy if they keep him there any longer," she declared.

From some outside source the elder Mrs. Thaw has received a long and detailed account of her son's surroundings and life in the Matteawan Asylum.

She has been told that he spends all his waking hours in the company of fifty-seven hapless lunatics, that he encounters madmen at every turn, and that his sleep at night is broken by the howls and gibberings of mental wrecks.

These reports have alarmed her, and she is insistent that her son be placed in a different atmosphere.

Up to the time Mr. Thaw received these reports about Harry he was supposed to have been in the hands of a doctor. Nothing but a personal visit to the asylum will convince her that Harry is not only in danger of losing his mind, but of losing his life. Her natural fear for the welfare of her son may be exaggerated, but it has been made for the purpose of Harry Thaw's struggle to eventually be released from Matteawan.

Littleton on Way to Florida. Mr. Littleton left town early this morning for Florida, where he expects to spend two or three weeks. On his way he will stop at Washington and he will probably be called up by telephone in that city during his absence. When he started from New York Mr. Littleton supposed that Mrs. William Thaw was fully agreed that his son was playing a waiting game was the proper one.

A report current to-day that Mr. Littleton had retired from the Thaw case was denied at the Littleton offices, No. 6 Wall street. It is probably originated from the fact that Mr. Littleton left the city for his vacation in Florida. The Thaw lawyers are aware of discussing their case, but Mr. Littleton has not been at all shy in stating his position. His friends know that he does not wish to impair the future liberty of a man he has just saved from the Sing Sing death house on a plea of insanity.

Jerome Would Object. If lawyers representing Thaw should apply for a writ of habeas corpus at this time, District Attorney Jerome would probably oppose it. He would bring into court Dr. Ferris, the head of the State Board of Lunacy, and Dr. Lamb, the superintendent of Matteawan Asylum.

Dr. Ferris was one of the State's own (Continued on Second Page.)

NEW SKIN REMEDY

Creates Big Skin Drug Stores

Crowded with Sufferers.

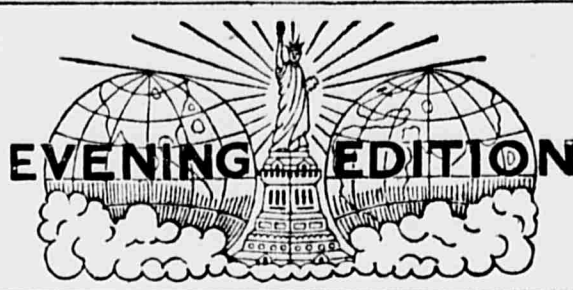
NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—For several weeks past Hegenman and Riker's drug stores in New York and Brooklyn have been crowded with persons desiring a supply of posium, the new cure for eczema. This is the drug which has created such a stir throughout the country since its discovery one year ago.

For the convenience of those who use posium for pimples, blackheads, blotches, red nose, acne, herpes and other minor skin troubles a special packet has been adopted in addition to the regular two-dollar jar, which is now on sale at all leading drug stores.

An eczema caused no pain, stings, itching with first application and proceeds to heal, curing chronic cases in two weeks. In minor skin troubles results show after an overnight application. For a free experimental sample write direct to the Emergency Laboratories, 22 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City. Adv.

The

"Circulation Books Open to All."



EVENING EDITION

World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT.

DREAMS WARNED HER OF HUSBAND'S DEATH ON BRIDGE

At Moment of Coyde's Stroke, Wife Heard Phantom Footsteps.

IT WAS THIRD VISION.

Deceased Mother Had Appeared With Symbol to Woman Who Dreaded.

When an Evening World reporter went to the home of Mrs. John Coyde, at No. 531 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, today, to notify her that a man carrying her husband's cards had dropped dead on a Bay Ridge train while crossing the bridge, the gray-haired little woman anticipated his message and said:

"You have come to tell me that my husband is dead. I knew he was going to die. I had three premonitions of it and warned him when he went to work last night to be careful. He laughed at me, but I knew something dreadful was going to happen."

The bereaved wife paused a moment and burst into tears. Recovering quickly, she continued:

"I had a warning of this in three dreams, a premonition of death. Three nights ago, I dreamed that I was in the kitchen, sitting alone. Suddenly my husband opened the door and entered. He was carrying a platter on which there was a quantity of uncooked beef. The blood from the beef was dripping upon his shoes and trousers. There was an angelic smile on his face. He seemed transfixed."

Laughed at Her Dream.

"The appearance startled me and I jumped up and cried:

"My God, dearie, what is the matter?" "Why nothing dear," he replied, smiling again. Then I awoke with a start and was frightened. He came home all right, though, and when I told him about the dream he only laughed.

"The following night I and another warning—a similar dream. I was again sitting in the kitchen, when the door opened and my mother came in. She has been dead several years, and I was terribly frightened. She appeared in the form of an angel and was carrying the same kind of platter with the uncooked beef that I dreamed of."

"She smiled the same sort of smile I had seen on my husband. Once more I awoke and felt that I had had a warning of death. The following night when my husband went to work—he is employed by an electrical company, I do not know the name—I begged him to be careful. He replied to me:

"Dearie, I may be sixty years old, but I am strong and healthy."

"That was last night, when I had the final warning. Just at the time you say he died. I had not been dreaming when I awoke to the sound of his footsteps. He always had a peculiar walk that I could not describe. I heard his feet distinctly on the street outside. I heard them come up the steps."

Looked for Him in Vain.

"Thank God, I said, 'he has come home safely,' and I got out of bed and ran to the door of the stairs. I could not see any one and went down to the door. I opened it and looked out. There was nobody in the street.

"Returning to my room, I looked at the clock. It was only 5 o'clock, and I knew he was not due at home for half an hour.

"A cold fear filled me. I felt and knew that he would never come home to me alive, and when you came up the steps I knew your errand—tell me of his death."

Again the heartbroken woman gave way to grief and tears.

The husband died while the train he had boarded at the Manhattan terminal was in the middle of the bridge. He was reading a newspaper, when he suddenly toppled out of his seat to the floor. The train was stopped and the body carried out at the Brooklyn terminal.

Surgeon Lasher was called from the Brooklyn Hospital and pronounced the man dead. He had been stricken with heart disease, dying instantly.

UNCONSCIOUS FROM COLD.

William Williams, of No. 219 East Eighth-street, was found unconscious from cold today at Eighty-third street and First avenue. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, where it was said his hands were badly frozen.

M'DANIELS AND NOTTER RIVALS AT NEW ORLEANS

Former Captures Opening Event and Latter Takes the Next Two.

TOY BOY WINS THIRD.

V. Powers on Come On Sam Wins the Place Money —Betting Brisk.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 5.—With the exception of the Premier Stakes for two-year-olds, there was little of interest on the card here. Fields of a fair size went to post in the various events, and betting was brisk. Estelle C. came to life suddenly, as they do now-a-days in New Orleans, and won at a good price.

FIRST RACE—Estelle C. 105 (McDaniel), 5 to 1; won. Barista, 106 (V. Powers), 6 to 1; place, second. Stinson, 107 (Duke), 5 to 2; show, third. Time, 1:13.45. Scratched—Louise K.

SECOND RACE—Ananas, 117 (Anas), 5 to 2; won. Bismarck, 118 (M. Daniels), even for place, second. Jack With, 119 (McDaniel), 2 to 1; show, third. Time, 1:12.45. Scratched—Ananas.

THIRD RACE—Toy Boy, 104 (Notter), 10 to 1; won. Come On Sam, 105 (V. Powers), 5 to 1; place, second. M. Meriam, 106 (R. Russell), out to show, third. Time, 1:10.45. Blue Lee and Russell T. scratched.

FIVE-CENT FARE BILL NOT GIVEN TO SERVICE BOARD

Wagner Fights Hard Against Traction Lawyers for Coney Island Measure.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 5.—The fight for a five-cent fare to Coney Island was renewed before the Assembly Railroad Committee today. The traction interests demanded that the question be left for the determination of the Public Service Commission of the First District. George W. Morgan appeared for the Interborough and T. S. Williams for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit. Assemblyman Wagner, who introduced the Five-Cent Fare bill, protested vigorously against any plan that would tie the proposition up for several years.

"The purpose of the railroad is very clear," he said. "They want this matter left before the Public Service Commission, who have powers to fix a five-cent rate over street surface and steam roads is questioned. When the commission issues an order the railroad will then appeal to the courts on the ground that the commission exceeded its authority. It is a simple matter to fix a five-cent rate for the people of New York and Brooklyn will be forced to pay it. It is a money island for two or three years more."

The Citizens Union, through its representative, J. E. J. in the fight against the bill, declaring that the question should be left to the Public Service Commission. Chairman William Wagner, of the Public Service Commission, stating that it had been created with the intention of settling several members of the committee disputed this interpretation of the law.

The racetracks with which the railroad attorneys sought to take the measure out of the hands of the Legislature and place it with the Public Service Commission created an impression that there is a nigger in the fence somewhere.

The committee voted to ignore the request of the Public Service Commission to have the question referred to it and the hearing was continued on the merits of the bill.

STEINWAY TUNNEL INQUIRY ASKED IN THE SENATE.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 5.—Senator Harboffer introduced a resolution today calling for an investigation by the Public Service Commission of the Steinway tunnel. The commission is asked to report to the Legislature what steps, if any, have been taken to acquire the tunnel for the city.

TWO WOMEN LAY FROZEN TO DEATH FOR DAYS IN FINE WEST SIDE HOUSE

WOMEN CANNOT DINE ALONE, THE VERDICT OF JURY OF MERE MEN

Suffragettes in Court Groan at Result of Suit Brought by Mrs. Blatch to Test Rights of Sex.

The "Sex" was sadly routed in the Twelfth Municipal District Court today, when a jury of six men decided that it had no right to demand to be served in a public restaurant or roof garden when not accompanied by a male escort.

This decision was rendered in the now famous case of Blatch vs. the Hoffman House Corporation that finally got on trial to-day before Judge Frederick Spiegelberg in the court house at Ninety-sixth street and Broadway. Six suffragettes, plaintiffs, and men, defendants, of the neighborhood were sworn in as a jury, and during the taking of testimony they had an uncomfortable time.

Suffragettes in Plenty.

The tribunal was jammed with suffragettes and sex emancipators, lined up in battle front, frowning and delivering volleys of lethal glances upon the jurors. In the assembly, besides Mrs. Blatch, the plaintiff, were such well-known "women's rights" as Mrs. Frederick Nauman, Mrs. Rose De Rivera, Miss Helen K. Hoy, attorney-at-law; Miss Patricia Fannegan, Miss Jennie Wilson and her mother, Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Blatch's attorney, a pale young man, has a poet's eyes and hair, and what his fair client didn't say to him, when he lost her case was little of any importance that can crop up in a woman's mind when with such an eloquent tongue. In fact he came in for a tongue-lashing from all sides and cowered to a corner, imploring mercy.

Head Water Implode.

Mrs. Blatch was the first witness, and she gave her name, Harriet Stanton Blatch, in a ringing voice that made the foreman of the jury exclaim aloud. Then she related her woes. She said that on July 12, she and her friend, Mrs. Graham, had gone to the Hoffman House for a night of food.

"We asked the clerk," she said, "if we could go up to the roof garden and be served. We went up. We sat at a table. The head waiter came over to us—a most impolite man. He asked: 'Have you a male escort?' I said: 'Certainly not.' He asked if I was a guest of the hotel. I said I was not. Then he said: 'I'm sorry, but we cannot serve you.'"

"Hear, hear!" cried a chorus of suffragettes in the rear, whereupon Judge Spiegelberg rapped with his gavel.

Women "Undesirable."

"Then," continued Mrs. Blatch, "we went down stairs and talked to that clerk. His name is Caney. We told him that we had been outrageously humiliated by the waiter. He said: 'You were, you were,' whispered several voices in the rear.

"I was," repeated Mrs. Blatch. "We left the hotel."

At the conclusion of Mrs. Blatch's testimony Mrs. Graham was called. She told the same story. Thereupon Thomas Hughes, counsel for the defendant, asked that the case be dismissed. The spectators rose from their seats and looked hard at Mr. Hughes. They looked hard at the Judge and he quailed.

"We will continue the case," he said. "Put in your defense."

The defense was begun with the testimony of John D. Caidagan, President of the Hoffman House Corporation. He told of the rule forbidding women to visit the roof garden unaccompanied. It was made to keep out undesirable guests. When he said this there was furious sniffling from the rear.

"There was another dining-room these ladies could have gone to," said the witness, "but they simply wanted to make a test case of it. They wanted a chance to sue."

Bodies of Margaret Bertie, Caretaker, and Margaret Kelly Found in Granite Structure at No. 371 West Seventy-first Street.

BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN DEAD SINCE LAST SUNDAY.

Both Were in the Basement, Where the Fire in the Range Had Burned Out and the Temperature Was Freezingly Cold.

In the four-story granite mansion at No. 351 West Seventy-first street, flanked on every side by luxurious homes, two women were found frozen to death to-day. They are Mrs. Margaret Bertie, seventy years old, the caretaker of the house, and her friend, Mrs. Margaret Kelly, forty-six years old. Both women had been dead since Sunday, judging from indications in the basement of the house where they were found.

It has been the custom of the aged caretaker to report to the agent of the house, A. J. Roux, of No. 156 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, an employee, to learn why there had been no report. When Holbrook reached the house he was surprised to see three milk bottles standing out in front of the basement gate. Nor could he get any response to his ring.

When nothing was heard from her on Monday or yesterday, Mr. Roux sent Robert Holbrook, of No. 1206 Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, an employee, to learn why there had been no report. When Holbrook reached the house he was surprised to see three milk bottles standing out in front of the basement gate. Nor could he get any response to his ring.

Called Friend to His Aid.

Fearing that some harm might have come to the women, or that some traps might be in possession of the house, Holbrook went to the apartment-house at No. 348 across the street, and got his friend, Ernest Winkler. The two young men let themselves in with a pass-key.

The house was utterly dark and freezing cold. Both men carried candles and groped their way downstairs to the basement. In the kitchen they found the body of the aged caretaker, frozen stiff. A few feet from her, stretched out on the oilcloth-covered floor, was the body of the younger woman, also frozen. The temperature of the basement at the time was not many degrees above zero.

Had Little Fuel.

In examination of the range showed that the ashes had been cold for many hours, nor was there a plentiful supply of them to show that there had been a good fire before the embers died.

On a table near the bodies of the two women was a Sunday newspaper. It was folded neatly as if it had not been opened after one of the women took it in from the front of the house.

On a table near the body of the old woman was a bundle of documents showing that she had been devoting all the money she could spare toward the building of a monument for her son. There were also some pawn tickets in her pocketbook and only nine cents in money.

Died Last Sunday.

Sergeant Owen Tronzo, who was summoned from the West Sixty-eighth street station, said that there was every indication that the two women had died on Sunday. As no gas was lighted, they probably succumbed to the cold during the day. There was not a piece of coal nor a stick of kindling in the place, though there was plenty of fuel.

Mr. Holbrook said that the agent for the building allowed the old woman \$50 a month in salary and that it is probable that she devoted some of this money toward the building of a monument. The bodies of the young woman were found in a room where letters addressed to Mrs. Margaret Kelly, care of her son, were found. There was no bottle of any kind in the room, and the bodies of the women were found in a room where letters addressed to Mrs. Margaret Kelly, care of her son, were found. There was no bottle of any kind in the room, and the bodies of the women were found in a room where letters addressed to Mrs. Margaret Kelly, care of her son, were found.

NEW OFFICE FOR AOKI.

TOKIO, Feb. 5.—The appointment of Viscount Aoki, ex-Ambassador to Washington, as privy councillor will be officially announced to-morrow.